

*The BALD CAVALIER.*

WHEN Periwigs came first in wear,
 Their use was to supply
 And cover the bald pate with hair,
 To keep it warm and dry.

For

For this good end, our Cavalier
 Determin'd one to buy,
 Which did so natural appear,
 That it deceiv'd the eye.
 But riding out one windy day,
 Behold a sudden squall,
 Which blew his feather'd hat away,
 And Periwig and all.
 He join'd the laugh with noddle bare,
 And sung in concert tone,
 How should I save another's hair,
 Who could not keep my own.

MORAL.

To take upon one's self a joke,
 Good humour shews and wit,
 Which may a second laugh provoke,
 And leave the biter bit.

REFLECTION.

Martial of old a stanza wrote,
 Upon a Lady's Tête ;
 Which we for point and fitness quote,
 And for the fair translate.

EPI.